The Artist and the Cat - Chapter 6

The trio have arrived home and the artist is about to turn off the car when Rita gently places her paw on his arm.

Rita: "Wait... Just let this song finish first. I really like it a lot..."

Artist: "All right, sweetheart. It's no trouble at all."

Rita hums along with the tune and even Runt attempts to hum along as well. After the song is over and the radio jockey starts talking, Rita signals to the artist to turn off the car.

Artist: "I never got to tell you this earlier because I didn't want to interrupt, but you have a beautiful voice."

Rita: "Aww... Thank you."

Runt: "You should hear Rita when she sings. Definitely, definitely should hear her sing..."

Rita: "Maybe later, Runt. We have to get all of our things inside the house first."

The artist takes off his seatbelt and opens the left car door. He then helps Rita and Runt with their seatbelts and opens the trunk. The trio begin to carry whatever they can and then they leave everything on the front porch as the artist makes sure that the car is fully locked.

Artist: "Okay, guys. I'll unlock the front door and we can take turns bringing your things inside and putting them where they belong."

Rita: "No problem."

It takes several minutes and several trips to the front porch, but all of Rita and Runt's supplies are finally brought inside the house. The food and pet bowls are stored in their proper places in the kitchen, the pet beds inside the artist's bedroom, and Rita helps the artist with deciding where to place her scratching post.

Rita: "The living room is a perfect place for my scratching post. Don't you think so?"

Artist: "I agree. There's plenty of space for it plus it's not too far from the kitchen or the bedroom. Hey, Runt. Do you want your rawhide bone now?"

Runt: "Oh, boy! Do I!"

The artist gets the bone and removes the plastic wrapping from it before giving it to Runt so he can begin gnawing on it.

Artist: "Here you go, Runt. Don't finish it all in one day now..."

Runt: "I won't!"

Rita sees Runt happy with his bone and has a smile of contention on her face. She then waves at the artist to get his attention.

Artist: "Hey, Rita. What's up?"

Rita asks him to bend down so she could whisper in his ear. She wants him to come with her inside the studio for something important.

Artist: "Hey, Runt. Rita and I are going to be in my studio for a while so if you need anything, just let us know."

Runt: "Okay!"

The artist and Rita head off to the studio together. Once inside, she asks him to close the door so that they can talk in private.

Artist: "So... What is it that you want to talk about, honey?"

Rita: "Oh... Lots of things... Let's get comfortable together in your computer chair first."

The artist sits in his computer chair and Rita then leaps into his lap. Before she was about to speak, she noticed a funny looking device next to the keyboard.

Rita: "Huh? What's this doohickey?"

Artist: "Oh, that's called a mouse. You use it to move an arrow across the computer screen and then you click on the button to choose things."

Rita: "Hmm... Doesn't look like a mouse to me..."

Rita places her paw on the computer mouse and as she moves it around, the silver-haired beauty gets into a trance of some kind.

Rita: "Ooh... I like the way this feels... Almost like pawing a real mouse... Can I have it? Please?"

Artist: "Sure thing! I could buy a new one this week and then let you keep this one afterwards if you like..."

Rita: "Okay. I'd love that! Oh, I'm getting distracted... I really wanted to talk to you about something..."

Artist: "What's wrong, Rita? Are you upset with me?"

Rita saw a somewhat sad look in the artist's eyes and decided to give him a hug to ease his worries a little bit.

Rita: "No... I'm not mad... I just wanted to ask about last night. Were you really just studying the water or were you really planning on jumping? You can tell me the truth."

Artist: "It was actually a bit of both. I was feeling really depressed lately with the fact that I was always just working or studying with hardly any time for myself. Not to mention the fact that no girl would ever give me the time of day..."

Rita: "Well... Things are going to be different from now on. You have the two of us now and we're happy to become your family. Plus, I really have grown quite fond of you..."

Artist: "Thanks, Rita. You and Runt really arrived at the right time..."

Rita: "Speaking of working and studying, what is your schedule like?"

Artist: "Oh... That's the bad thing... I work part-time in the mornings at a local supermarket and then I have classes from the late afternoon to the evening..."

Upon hearing this news, Rita quickly decided to help out the object of her affection.

Rita: "That simply won't do. With that kind of schedule, you'll never have time to spend with the two of us... And how is our relationship ever going to blossom? It's no wonder that you felt depressed all the time..."

Artist: "Yeah... Not to mention the fact that classes just keep getting expensive and I feel like I'm not getting anywhere..."

Rita wrapped her arms around the artist's neck and leaned in to kiss him on the lips.

Rita: "Maybe you could just drop the whole college thing altogether. It's only going to end up putting you into debt and even deeper depression. Besides, you can save plenty of money that way and just focus on your job for now. That'll free up the rest of the day so we can do all kinds of things together..."

The silver-haired beauty gave the artist another kiss and then used her right paw to mess around with his hair for a bit.

Artist: "You're right, Rita. What do I really need a silly diploma for? Just to prove that I can draw and paint? It all just sounds like a scheme to rip off young adults and their parents anyway..."

Rita: "That's the spirit! Break the chains of despair! Do it for your new family!"

Artist: "That settles it. From now on, I'm no longer going back to that depressing place. Thank you for everything, sweetheart."

Rita: "It was my pleasure. I saw it in your eyes last night at the bridge that something was really eating away at you and I just had to be there for you. Come

on, let's have a little fun!"

Artist: "What kind of fun did you have in mind?"

Rita: "Well... I'm the one who always hugs and kisses you first and I thought that maybe you'd like to take the initiative for once..."

The artist nervously places his hands on Rita's sides and begins to lay her down on his lap.

Rita: "Don't be shy. You can do anything you want with me..."

Artist: "Anything?"

Rita: "Sure. I don't mind..."

Rita blushes and lays on her side on the artist's lap as he begins to caress her gently. The contented kitty begins to purr and stretches her limbs as he continues to touch her. While continuing to caress Rita, he accidentally touches her chest and quickly pulls his hands away.

Rita: "Huh? What's wrong?"

Artist: "Umm... I accidentally touched your... You know..."

Rita: "It's all right. I told you that you can do anything you want. I know that you won't hurt me..."

The artist touches Rita's chest and then continues caressing the rest of her body. He eventually caresses her hips and even strokes her tail as she continues to purr happily.

Rita: "You have quite the gentle touch, Mr. Artist. Would you like to give me a massage? I've been wanting one for a long time. Runt is a bit too rough whenever he tries to give me one..."

Artist: "It would be my pleasure."

Rita turns and lays on her belly as the artist begins to massage her shoulders, back, and sides. She even allows him to massage her butt as well.

Rita: "Ooh... That's the ticket. You're very good with your hands, Mr. Artist."

Artist: "Thank you, Rita."

Rita: "After all this, I'm in the mood for a good meal..."

Artist: "I know just the place! Do you like Chinese food?"

Rita: "Ooh... I love it! It would be great to have some that isn't leftovers in the trash

for once..."

Runt: "I'd love that too! Definitely, definitely would love that!"

The artist and Rita turned around when they heard Runt's voice coming from behind the door and realized that he had been listening to their conversation. Their faces were red with embarrassment.

Rita: "Runt! How long have you been there? How much did you hear?"

Runt: "Umm... I heard my name and something about massages. I don't remember much else..."

Rita: "Whew... That was too close..."

Artist: "You said it, Rita. I'm going to head out for a few minutes and I'll bring back some Chinese food. Anything you want in particular?"

Rita: "Do they have sushi? I love fish!"

Artist: "Actually, they do. The restaurant I'm headed to has Chinese and Japanese food so there's plenty to choose from. What about you, Runt?"

Runt: "Pork fried rice! Definitely, definitely like pork fried rice!"

Artist: "No problem. You two wait here at home and I'll return with the food shortly."

Rita: "Okay. Have a safe trip, honey."

Artist: "I will."

The artist heads out to buy food at an Asian restaurant after his first private session with his feline girlfriend. What else awaits the artist, Rita and Runt on this second day of their new lives together?